Georgia M. Cook

Edmonton, Alberta.

MOTHERS OF THE GREAT WEST TRAIL

1. When the wanderlust assailed him, and he said he had to go
That man of your's you wedded long before,
When the great west trails allured him, and the east seemed old and slow,
He never dreamed the heartache that you bore.
You never shed a teardrop,--not, at least, where he could see--
You never let your fears his hopes assail,
But you packed up all, and followed, for you loved him so, you see,
You Mothers of the Great West Trail.

Chorus: Mothers of the Great West Trail,
Mothers of the Great West Trail,
Though leaving home and kindred far behind, you smiled--and came--
You Mothers of the Great West Trail.

2. Through the long, long, dreary winter, through the summer's blazing heat,
His cabin was his palace, with you there;
And his children played around you, and your joy seemed all complete,
For you told to God alone your fear and care.
But the man you loved so truly only saw your cheery smile,
You never let him see your cheek grow pale;
But I'm sure up in His heaven God was watching all the while
You Mothers of the Great West Trail.

2nd Chorus: Mothers of the Great West Trail,
Mothers of the Great West Trail,
The heritage we hold today is safe because of you--
You Mothers of the Great West Trail.